

## Valentine's Day

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Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Astrid, Hiccup

Status: Completed

Published: 2013-02-24 02:27:33

Updated: 2013-02-24 02:27:33

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:35:34

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 553

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Hiccup tries to impress Astrid on his Least favorite day (Valenitne's Day) with another one of Tuffnut's dumb suggestions. I was supposed to post this on Valentine's Day, but I was a bit lazy. Don't trust me with deadlines... Short Oneshot! AxH

## Valentine's Day

**\*\*A/N: Happy (late) Valentine's Day everyone!\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>He tossed aside that flower too.<p>

"Noâ€¦not thatâ€¦Ugh, what even \_is that\_?" Hiccup muttered to himself as he sat on top of a small hill, playing around with the flowers that grew there.

It was his least favorite day:

Valentine's Day.

If anyone as pathetic as him (which there was practically no one else) was seen walking around on a day like today, he would be teased and wouldn't mind staying away from the village for the day.

This time, Hiccup felt determined this year. Ever since the Red Death, he had been more respected by his village, and this time he could walk around without to many insults thrown at him.

He rummaged around with the flowers he had collected, with only one person on his mind. He usually stayed away from that person on this day, (let's just say he felt more determined than usual) but he felt like making himself known this year; for whatever reason that may be.

Just then, a voice called out to him from behind, "What are you doing here?"

Hiccup jerked around, and to his dismay, it was that same person he tried to avoid every year.

Astrid.

"Uh-hey! Hi, I-umâ€¦I was-uh-" he sputtered quickly, before saying. "What are \_you\_ doing here?"

Astrid crossed her arms, "Your dad told me to go and find you; we're having a party in the Great Hall."

Hiccup sighed with relief.

She tilted her head to one side, eyeing him. "Like I asked, what are \_you\_ doing here?" Hiccup froze. "N-Nothing! Nothing at all!" he dropped some of the flowers he was holding behind his back. "Are we going or not?" She smiled and grabbed his hand, saying, "Well come on!"

His eyes widened as she took his hand, dragging him along towards to Great Hall. They were half way down the hill, when he suddenly felt one last flower in his hand.

\_Come on! Don't chicken out! \_

He thought to himself.

He pulled back a bit, slowing them both down.

"Heyâ€¦uh-Astrid?" Hiccup questioned.

She stopped and looked at him with confusion, "Yeah?"

\_Here's your chance!\_

He took a deep breath, and quietly muttered, "Tuffnut said girls like flowers, so umâ€¦I uh, I got you thisâ€¦" he pulled the last flower in his hand from behind his back. It was a weak, smallish blue flower, but he still hoped it was enough.

Astrid took the flower, giving it a critical look, spinning it in her fingers, then to his dismay, said.

"Flowers are stupid..."

Hiccup turned away, ashamed. \_Way to go, dork. You lost it.\_ He rubbed the back of his neck saying, "Y-Yeah, so stupid. How could I have thought-"

He was cut off when she leaned in and kissed his cheek.

"â€¦Stupid, just like you." She said, teasingly, when she backed off. His head lifted in shock, and she grabbed his hand again, pulling him towards the Great Hall everyone had now crowded.

"Now come on! We have a party to join."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>AN: I was supposed to post this on Valentine's Day, but I was too lazy (-,-) Anyway, hope you like this little Oneshot!\*\*

\*\*Like it? Hate it? Review!\*\*

\*\*~catz4eval01\*\*

End  
file.